CHARLTON COMICS

00066-872

ALL NEW

FIGHTIN' MARINES

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FIGHTIN' MARINES

NO 105 AUG. CDC

ONLY 20¢

I CAN'T SEE, DOC! TELL ME WHERE THEY ARE!

U.S.M.C.

U.S.M.C.

DON PERLIN

THE MEDIC VOWED HE'D NEVER TAKE HUMAN LIFE. SEE WHAT THIS NON-FIGHTIN' MARINE DOES IN...

"I CANNOT KILL!"

00066

THE VOICE of the ENEMY

MARINE SGT. SHOTGUN HARKER WAS IN TROUBLE...BIG TROUBLE! HE KNEW THAT THE MINUTE HE SAW THE PEACEFUL-SEEMING VIET NAMESE VILLAGER POINT THE MACHINE PISTOL AT HIS BELLY! SHOTGUN REACTED IN A HURRY...AS HE ALWAYS DID!

RUN, CHICKEN!!

Y-YOU GOTTA BE KIDDIN'!

D-3181

ULP

BLAM

HE'S FAINTED! SHUDDA KNOWN BETTER... CHICKEN SMITH *NEVER* DOES RIGHT IN A FIGHT!

1

FIGHTIN' MARINES

nomscans

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THIS'LL KEEP IT COOL AWHILE!

THUD

NO MOVE!

THANKS, SHOTGUN...

ZIP

YOU PRISONER PEOPLE'S ARMY NORTH VIET NAMESE! OBEY OR YOU DIE!

OKAY, I'M A PRISONER... TAKE THAT POP-GUN OUT FROM UNDER MY NOSE!

VIET CONG WILL STAY HERE IN VILLAGE... ACT LIKE STUPID VIET NAMESE VILLAGERS ...IF YOU GET MESSAGE, WIPE OUT ALL VILLAGE!

WAIT A MINUTE! YOU DON'T MEAN THE WOMEN AND KIDS?

SHUT MOUTH!

ALL WILL DIE, YANKEE PIG, IF YOU DISOBEY ORDER!

THUD

SHOTGUN HARKER, HIS HANDS TIED BEHIND HIS BACK, A ROPE AT HIS WAIST TO PREVENT A DASH FOR FREEDOM, WAS TAKEN INTO THE DENSEST JUNGLE HE'D EVER SEEN...

NORTH VIET FORCE ALL AROUND YOU, YANKEE PIG!

GREETINGS, HONORABLE GENERAL! THIS IS AMERICAN MARINE! HE WILL SAY THE THINGS YOU WISH ON TELEVISION!

THAT'S A LAUGH! NOTHIN' CAN MAKE ME BE YOUR PET PARROT!

NOTHING? NOT EVEN IF I ORDER *EVERY CHILD* IN THAT VILLAGE MURDERED IF YOU REFUSE?

AWW...YOU WOULDN'T KILL THE KIDS!

THEY WILL DIE SLOWLY AND PAINFULLY IF YOU REFUSE TO COOPERATE, SERGEANT! SHALL I SEND FOR A FEW...AND HAVE IT DONE HERE BEFORE YOUR EYES?

NO! WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?

THE QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS ARE ON THE TABLE, SERGEANT! WHEN THE RED LIGHT GOES ON, I WILL BEGIN THE INTERVIEW...WHEN I READ A QUESTION, *YOU* READ THE ANSWERS WE PREPARED FOR YOU!

HEY, THIS IS GARBAGE! I AIN'T GONNA SAY...

IF YOU REFUSE, YANKEE PIG, THIS BOY WILL...

I...I'LL READ THE ANSWERS, MISTER! LAY OFF THE KID!

SERGEANT, YOU CONFESSED ATROCITIES AGAINST THE PEACEFUL SOUTH VIET NAMESE VILLAGERS, DID YOU NOT?

IT SEZ HERE I KILLED UNARMED CIVILIANS AND I ORDERED THE CAPTAIN TO BURN DOWN THE HOUSES WITH THE PEOPLE IN THEM!

I NEVER THOUGHT SHOTGUN HARKER WOULD TURN YELLA FOR THE COMMIES!

LISTEN TO HIM... HE SAID HE *ORDERED* THE *CAPTAIN* TO BURN THE VILLAGE! SINCE WHEN DOES A SERGEANT ORDER A CAPTAIN?

THEY'VE GOT HIM IN A VISE SOMEHOW...YOU CAN TELL HE'S BEING FORCED INTO THIS PHONEY CONFESSION!

I TURNED CHICKEN AT THE VILLAGE WHEN I SAW THAT I WASN'T AMONG FRIENDS LIKE I THOUGHT! THEN, I SAW HOW MIGHTY THE NORTH VIET NAMESE ARMY WAS RIGHT AWAY!

STOP SAYING THOSE WORDS! ONLY READ THE THE PREPARED STATEMENT, YANKEE PIG!

CONTINUED, AFTER THE NEXT PAGE

WHILE SHOTGUN HARKER WAS SPILLING HIS GUTS FOR THE COMMIES, CHICKEN SMITH WAS DOING THE ONE THING HE WAS GOOD AT...HE WAS RUNNING FOR HIS LIFE!

SOB TH-THEY MUST BE RIGHT BEHIND ME... *GASP* I G-GUESS THEY'VE GOT SHOTGUN!

AAAAGGHH!

D-DON'T SHOOT!

IT'S SHOTGUN HARKER'S SIDEKICK...CHICKEN SMITH!

HE WENT BACK TO BATTALION H.Q. BY CHOPPER, TOP PRIORITY...THE COLONEL HAD SOME QUESTIONS HE WANTED ANSWERED PRONTO!

YOUR BUDDY, SHOTGUN HARKER, JUST BLABBERED A LOT OF NONSENSE FOR THE COMMIE PROPAGANDISTS, SMITH! WE TAPED THE BROADCAST! RUN IT FOR SMITH, CAPTAIN!

TEN MINUTES LATER...

...BURN DOWN THE HOUSES WITH THE PEOPLE IN THEM!

SHOTGUN SAID IT LIKE THAT SO EVERYONE WOULD KNOW IT WAS A CLUMSY WAY TO MAKE HIM TALK! HE TOLD US *SOMETHING ELSE*, SIR!

HE TOLD US THAT THE VIET CONG HAVE CAPTURED THE VILLAGE AND ARE PRETENDING TO BE ORDINARY VIET NAMESE VILLAGERS! AND HE SAID THE NORTH VIET TROOPS ARE SURROUNDING THE VILLAGE... IT'S A TRAP THEY'RE TRY-ING TO LURE US INTO!

A TRAP? THAT MAKES SENSE...IN WHICH CASE HARKER HAS PROBABLY SAVED A LOT OF AMERICAN LIVES!

SMITH, *YOU* WILL LEAD TROOPS BACK TO THAT VILLAGE...WE'VE GOT TO PUT THE SQUEEZE ON THE COMMIES RIGHT AWAY!

TWO COMPANIES OF FIGHTIN' MARINES WERE AIRLIFTED INTO ZONE C...

SMITH, YOU'LL BE WITH A SINGLE SQUAD OF MARINES.. YOU LEAD THE WAY INTO THE VILLAGE FIRST!

D STATES ARMY

SHOTGUN KNEW I'D GET OR-DERED TO LEAD YOU GUYS BACK TO THE VILLAGE! HE *ALWAYS* GETS YOU OUT!

WAY I HEARD, CHICKEN, HE ALWAYS GETS YOU *OUT* OF TROUBLE!

THERE'S THE VILLAGE...LIKE SHOTGUN SAID, THE V.C.S ARE THERE PLAYIN' THE ROLE OF VILLAGERS!

CHICKEN SMITH HUNG BACK AS THE SQUAD ENTERED THE VILLAGE...AT LEAST ONE V.C. HAD SEEN HIM WITH SHOTGUN HARKER EARLIER...

ACCORDING TO SHOTGUN, THE NORTH VIET NAM HAVE THE VILLAGE *SURROUNDED!* RIGHT NOW, THEY'RE WATCHING US...WAITING FOR US TO MAKE A MOVE!

WHEN I GIVE THE WORD, SMITH, PICK A V.C. AND FLATTEN HIM!

I KNOW...WE *STILL* GOTTA MAKE A MOVE!

ARE YOU NUTS, SARGE? THE NVN ARE IN THE JUNGLE LOOKIN' DOWN OUR THROATS!

THE SQUAD LEADER GAVE THE SIGNAL...THE MARINES JUMPED THE VIET CONG! CHICKEN WAS A LITTLE SLOW SO THE NEAREST V.C. LEAPED AT HIM...HE HAD NO CHOICE...HE HAD TO FIGHT!

ATTACK THE AMERICAN PIGS!

MARINES ARE TRAPPED IN VILLAGE, HONORABLE GENERAL!

EXCELLENT! NOW, MOVE MAIN FORCE TO ENCIRCLE THEM!

NO, YUH DON'T!

KILL HIM, FOOL!

I'LL PROB'LY GET ZAPPED BUT I'LL HAVE SOME FUN BEFORE THEY WIPE ME OUT!

POW POW

LET'S SEE IF I CAN HEAT THIS ACTION UP A LITTLE!

THE NORTH VIET NAMESE FORCES LOST THEIR COMMUNICATION ...AS THE FIGHTIN' MARINES MOVED IN ON BOTH FLANKS! WITH SHOTGUN HARKER'S TWELVE GAUGE CANNON BELLOWING IN THE MIDDLE, THE CONFUSED COMMIES CRUMBLED QUICKLY!

HOLD IT, SHOTGUN... WE'RE COMIN' IN!

BLAM BLAM

CHICKEN SMITH! COME ON OUT, I WANTA TALK TO YUH!

IN A MINUTE, SARGE!

I'M, GONNA FIX Y...

NOW, NOW, OL' BUDDY...YA WOULDN'T HIT A MAN HOLDIN' A BABY, WOULD YA? LISTEN, SARGE, LET ME EXPLAIN....

End

ONE CRUMMY MARINE!

LT. GUS MANTON WAS FLYING A CHANCE-VOUGHT CORSAIR OVER LUZON WHEN HE SPOTTED THE JAP FIGHTER AND SLAMMED THE THROTTLE TO THE WALL.. HE DROPPED IN BEHIND THE JAP AND OPENED UP WITH HIS GUNS....

LT. MANTON NEVER DID SEE THE JAP ACE WHO HURTLED DOWN OUT OF NOWHERE ON **HIS** TAIL!

I GOT THIS SON OF NIPPON DEAD TO RI.. **OH, OH!**

THEY SUCKERED ME IN.... *GUS MANTON* JUST BOUGHT THE FARM!

D-3067

EZELL

I DON'T HAVE TIME TO SEND A **MAYDAY** DISTRESS SIGNAL!

THE JAPS ARE ALL OVER NORTHERN LUZON..I'VE GOT TO HIDE OUT IN THE HILLS!

THE JAP PILOT FOLLOWED HIM DOWN...THEN RADIOED THE JAPANESE OCCUPATION TROOPS ON THE GROUND....

FIND THE AMERICAN PILOT AND BRING HIM TO US! IF YOU FAIL WE WILL PUNISH THE ENTIRE VILLAGE!

THE TIME FOR OBEYING THE JAPANESE INVADERS IS PAST, MANOLO! NOW WE MUST HELP THE AMERICANS WHO HAVE HELPED US IN THE PAST!

YOU TALK NONSENSE, HOMBRE! THE JAPANESE HAVE MORE SOLDIERS AND AIRCRAFT THAN THE AMERICANS!

I GOT TO KEEP OUT OF SIGHT OF THE JAPS AND THE NATIVES!

A HUK TRAPPER WITH A JAP!

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

BLAM! BAM

YOU TRACKED ME DOWN FOR HIM .... YOU'RE AN ENEMY THE SAME AS HE IS... BUT I'M NOT FIGHTING THE FILIPINOS!

HE'LL PROBABLY LEAD MORE JAPS TO ME.... BUT I DIDN'T HAVE THE HEART TO KILL HIM!

MANTON HAD TAKEN MARINE BOOT TRAINING BEFORE HE WENT TO FLIGHT SCHOOL...NOW HE BEGAN USING THOSE ALMOST FORGOTTEN SKILLS....

THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF JAPS IN THESE HILLS CONTROLLING MANY MORE THOUSANDS OF FILIPINOS!

I'M A NUT FOR EVEN THINKING ABOUT IT... BUT IF I CAN SHAKE 'EM UP SOME, THE GROUNDPOUNDERS MIGHT NOT HAVE TOO TOUGH A TIME WHEN THEY GET HERE!

IT'S PRETTY MUCH LIKE A 6X6.... STARTER SWITCH..... CLUTCH AND BRAKE PEDAL...

ﾊｯ ﾎﾟ!

THE MARINE PILOT TURNED THE SWITCH, HIT THE STARTER BUTTON, AND THE BIG ENGINE CAME TO LIFE! JAPS AROUND HIM SHOUTED ALARM BUT..

HERE WE GO!

UH OH... COMPANY!

CRAK

KARAAASSSHHH!

LOOKS LIKE AN IMPORTANT HEAD-QUARTERS TENT... THINK I'LL DROP IN FOR A VISIT!

THE JAP RIFLE FIRE IGNITED THE GAS CANS IN THE BACK OF THE TRUCK CONVERTING IT INTO A BLAZING TORCH!

SNAP

THIS LOOKS LIKE THE OFFICER'S CLUB!

POP

CRUNCH

NO SENSE IN PUSHING MY LUCK ANY MORE HERE... I'D BETTER TRY TO HIDE ONE MORE TIME!

POW

A HUK VILLAGE... I KNOW SPANISH... MAYBE I CAN LEARN SOMETHING USEFUL.....

AMERICAN PILOT IN BAD TROUBLE, RAMON! NEED HELP!

JAPANESE HERE TO STAY, MANOLO HELP AMERICAN, JAPANEE MAKE BIG TROUBLE FOR OUR VILLAGE!

IN SOUTH NEAR MANILA, JAPANEE SHOOT FILIPINOS WHO HELP YANKS WHEN WAR STARTS! I DO NOT WANT OUR FAMILIES SHOT MANOLO!

THE JAPS HAVE THEM BUFFALOED...I SURE WISH I HAD A SQUAD OF MARINES UP HERE!

THE HUK TRAPPERS TOLD THE JAPS THEY COULDN'T TRAIL THE MARINE... BUT THE DOGS DID!

DOGS! I *GASP* CAN'T OUTRUN THEM!

yi...

THUD

BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM

THE DOWNED JAPS SUPPLIED LT. MANTON WITH HAND GRENADES... AND HE CIRCLED BACK TO THE JAP CAMP AT DUSK.... HE HAD SEVEN GRENADES... THE JAPS BELIEVED THEY WERE UNDER ATTACK BY A LARGE FORCE!

KABOOM KA-BLAM

THEY PANICKED... HALF OF THOSE GUYS WOULD SURRENDER IF I HAD A FEW HELPERS....

I THINK I'LL GIVE IT A TRY ANYWAY!

CAPTAIN, THIS IS MAJOR GIBBONS OF THE 2ND MARINE DIVISION! I HAVE YOU SURROUNDED! SURRENDER OR DIE!

FIRST SQUAD... MOVE IN ON THE RIGHT FLANK!

YES SIR!

THIRD SQUAD... MOVE IN ON THE LEFT FLANK!

OUT OF THE DUSK, HUK WARRIORS APPEARED ... SEIZING JAPANESE WEAPONS, HERDING THE FRIGHTENED JAPS INTO A GROUP....

WE TAKE VOTE, DECIDE U.S. MARINES BETTER THAN JAPANEE! WE HELP U.S. MARINES BEAT JAPANEE!

I SURE APPRECIATE THAT, AMIGO! NOW LET'S START THIS BUNCH DOWN THE TRAIL AND THEN FADE INTO THE BUSH!

THIS IS U.S. MARINE, JEFE! WE HELP HIM BEAT JAPANEE! YOU TELL OTHER VILLAGE CHIEFS THIS! TOGETHER WE KICK JAPANESE OFF LUZON!

AND SO IT WAS.... WHEN THE U.S. MARINES FOUGHT THEIR WAY NORTH INTO THE MOUNTAINS OF LUZON.... THE JAPANESE WERE DISORGANIZED! HUK GUERILLAS HAD CHOPPED UP THEIR OUTPOST!

GUS MANTON..... WE GOT YOU TAGGED FOR MISSING.... PRESUMED DEAD!

HOLD IT, I THINK I SEE A FAMILIAR FACE!

A GROSS EXAGGERATION, JOHNNY!

MY HUKS HAVE DONE A WHALE OF A JOB, JOHNNY! I WANT THEM TO GET FULL CREDIT AND SOME FRINGE BENEFITS, YOU READ ME?

LOUD AND CLEAR, GUS... I'LL PUT IT ALL IN MY REPORT!

USMC

THE END

CATCH the COURIER

My name is Sam Spolo and officially I do not exist. My task is a definite one. To help our government and those of the friendly nations to fight the spy system of the enemy powers. And also any agency of the United States may call upon me for help. When needed, I have unlimited powers and all the money we must have for a given operation. My assistant at the present time is Ben Manners.

We train our agents both in the classroom and in the field. I was asked this time to lecture about the techniques used by couriers and foreign agents to carry instructions and information to spies and saboteurs. So here you can learn about some of the things I lectured to these people for an entire week. Nothing vital to our defense will be told to you.

We start with a situation in which a person is suspected of being a courier. The courier is simply employed to carry instructions to agents in other parts of the world. That is the primary function. An agent may or may not be a courier. We learn that a certain person is suspected of being a courier. That person is shadowed by a team of our agents. But how does that suspected person carry the information? It may be in something around him, it may be on his person, and in some rare cases, it may even be within his person. So let me illustrate with some actual cases.

Mr. X made trips to various countries. We were certain he was a courier. But how did he conceal the information he was carrying? Bear in mind that you can put a lot of data on a microfilm....which is very small. Our men that followed him came up with this fact: That in each of the cities in the countries to which he travelled, he always went to a dental office. True, he might need dental care. But that didn't seem reasonable. So we watched these different dental offices....there were five of them. And we checked out very carefully the background of each dentist. Four were citizens of other countries. Only one was a native born. Not one had a large practice. Yet each one did live very comfortably. Put it this way, estimating the income of each, it was apparent that each must be spending more money than obtained by the practice of dentistry. And we watched very carefully. We closed in on two of them and this is what we learned:

The man we suspected was indeed a courier. He wore upper and lower dentures or plates as they are sometimes called. His upper denture had a compartment into which microfilm fitted. And we even got a bonus. A man we did not even suspect or know about, was also a courier. He carried the microfilm in a false tooth, attached to a bridge.

A most unusual case concerned a man we will call X-2. He was an agent and also a courier. In fact, he was arrested on three occasions. He was searched thoroughly. We even used X-rays and electronic equipment. And we went over his baggage. Ripped it all apart. Oh, he demanded payment - and we paid. We came to the conclusion that he had come up with something new. But what was it? He was an accomplished pianist. He gave recitals. We went to them. And then, Ben Manners got an idea.

"That fellow is a genius at the piano. A two hour recital - all from memory. If he has a tremendous memory for music, why can't he just memorize his orders?"

And that is exactly what he did! We offered him a fabulous sum of money, to be paid to him in Switzerland, if he would come over to our side. Which he did. And Ben Manners was correct. His memory was fantastic. What we learned from him was well worth the money we gave him. But how did he get such a remarkable ability? He claimed he inherited from his father, who travelled with a circus and did an act called: "The Memory Man." His musical ability he claimed he inherited from his mother. Why did he become an agent for a foreign power? By the way, he was not an American. He enjoyed the good things of life and liked money. Leave it at that!

We have our counter-intelligent agents stationed abroad. We learned that a shirt salesman who went to various countries was a courier. We picked him up several times. Went over his shirts very carefully. Figured something may have been printed on the shirts in invisible ink. The ink becomes legible when either treated with chemicals... or put under infra-red rays. No success. We then concentrated upon one individual. We figured he was getting the messages. Three of the best security men in that country helped us.

And then one of them came to us. He had an idea. There was a big smile on his face. He showed us an ordinary pin. The kind even used to pin the sleeves to a shirt. Then he put the pin head under a very powerful microscope. What we read was the Lord's Prayer!

"My family went to London," he said..." to visit an aunt of mine. My son bought this novelty at a fair. I think that is how they are getting their messages across."

He was right. We were checking over the shirts but neglecting everything else. A good lesson for us. I hope to be able in another later article to tell you more about the tricks and techniques used by couriers and agents.

KAMIKAZE

'KAMIKAZE' MEANT, IN JAPANESE, 'DIVINE WIND' AND IT WAS THE ULTIMATE WEAPON THEY HOPED WOULD SWEEP JAPAN'S ENEMIES FROM THE SEAS!

THE JAPANESE PILOTS, COURAGEOUSLY GIVING UP THEIR LIVES FOR THEIR COUNTRY, AIMED THEIR DISINTEGRATING AIRCRAFT AT THE U.S. SHIPS AND...

BARROOOM

AS THE KAMIKAZE PILOTS ATTACKED AGAIN AND AGAIN, U.S. GUNNERS GOT MORE ACCURATE ...AND SHOT DOWN THE JAPS BEFORE THEY REACHED THE SHIPS!

WHAM

END

WHEN THE JAPANESE BOMBS FELL ON PEARL HARBOR DEC.7, 1941, KENNETH EGAN A YOUNG IDEALIST, WANTED TO HELP HIS COUNTRY...BUT HE WAS THE SON OF A MINISTER...AND SO HE BECAME ...A COMBAT MEDIC! CORPSMAN EGAN THOUGHT HE'D ONLY HAVE TO TEND THE WOUNDED... HE'D BE SAVING LIVES... HE DIDN'T KNOW THE TIME WOULD COME WHEN HE'D BE CALLED UPON TO HELP KILL THE ATTACKING JAPANESE! **WHAT COULD HE DO?**

I CANNOT KILL!

IF YOU WON'T KILL THE JAPS, TELL *ME* WHICH WAY TO AIM! *EGAN!*

DAMN YOU, EGAN... *YOU'VE GOT TO TELL ME!*

I SWORE I'D NEVER TAKE THE LIFE OF ANOTHER HUMAN BEING...IF I TELL THE SARGEANT WHERE TO SHOOT... *WON'T I BE A KILLER?*

U.S.M.C.

U.S.M.C.

D-3163

BEFORE THAT DAY OF CRISIS, KEN EGAN HAD NO REAL PROBLEMS... HE LANDED WITH THE MARINES AT TARAWA IN THE GILBERT ISLAND NOV. 22, 1943...

THANKS, MEDIC... NOW, HELP THE OTHERS... WE'RE TAKING A LOT OF CASUALTIES TODAY!

YES, SIR!

NEXT, HE WAS WITH THE MARINES LANDING ON, FEB. 6, 1944, AT ENIWETOK IN THE MARSHAL GROUP....

BAM

BUT IN THOSE CAMPAIGNS, HE NEVER TOUCHED A WEAPON... HE ADHERED TO HIS PRINCIPLES...

DOC, A JAP... USE MY GUN!

KRAK

YOU COULD'VE KILLED HIM... BUT YOU DIDN'T... AND IT WASN'T BECAUSE YOU WERE SCARED!

I'D RATHER BE SHOT MYSELF THAN SHOOT SOMEONE ELSE, BUDDY!

WAR SICKENED CORPSMAN KENNETH EGAN... AFTER THE BATTLE ENDED HE'D SEEK A QUIET CORNER... AND SEEK COMFORT IN THE BIBLE!

HE'S KINDA WEIRD IN SOME WAYS, MACK, BUT EGAN'S THE BEST CORPSMAN I EVER SAW UNDER FIRE!

USN

I'M OPPOSED TO KILLING, CHAPLAIN... IS IT WRONG FOR ME TO HELP MY FELLOW MEN WHEN THEY ARE WOUNDED DURING BATTLE?

NOT IF YOUR CONSCIENCE SAYS IT IS NOT WRONG, EGAN! YOU ARE HELPING YOUR FELLOW MAN... CONTINUE DOING IT, I SAY!

JUNE 15, 1944, EGAN HIT THE BEACH AT SAIPAN WITH HIS FELLOW MARINES... ENEMY RESISTANCE WAS FANATICAL!

CORPSMAN...

TELL THAT CORPSMAN TO FIND COVER... WE NEED HIM TOO BADLY FOR HIM TO TAKE CHANCES!

THUNK

SAIPAN WAS THE WORST UP TILL THEN...THE JAPS PINNED THE MARINES DOWN ON THE BEACHES...THEY HAD FIGHTER PLANES...AND FOR AWHILE IT SEEMED AS IF THE MARINES WOULD GET SHOVED INTO THE SEA!

THUNK

BAM

EGAN, YOU'RE A-OKAY... WE'LL NEVER FORGET YOU FOR THIS!

THANKS FOR READIN' FROM THE GOOD BOOK, DOC!

DON'T TALK, FRIEND... THEY'LL TAKE YOU OUT TO THE HOSPITAL SHIP PRETTY SOON!

Holy Bible

SOME COULDN'T BE SAVED...IN THIS LIFE, BUT KENNETH EGAN STILL TRIED TO HELP THEM FIND PEACE!

SO MANY MEN ARE MAIMED OR KILLED, CAPTAIN... WHY?

HUMAN GREED...PRIDE...A LUST FOR POWER, MAYBE? ANYHOW, SOMEONE STARTED IT... WE'VE GOT TO FINISH IT!

FOOT BY FOOT, YARD BY YARD...THE MARINES FOUGHT THEIR WAY UP FROM THE BEACHES!

HEY, DOC...WE JUST GOT HOT GRUB! TAKE MINE, I'LL SEND FOR MORE!

THANKS, MIKE!

USMC

YOU STILL A CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTOR, KEN? NOT THAT I OBJECT... SOME OF THE GUYS WHO WERE BAD OFF SWEAR YOU PULLED THEM THROUGH WHEN YOU READ FROM THE BIBLE!

I WAS TAUGHT NEVER TO RAISE MY HAND TO HARM MY FELLOW MAN!

USM

USM

I DON'T THINK *ANYTHING* COULD EVER MAKE ME CHANGE MY MIND!

IF IT MEANT SAVIN' YOUR HIDE, DOC, YOU'D FORGET YOU'RE A PACIFIST!

THE JAPS MOVED UP DURING THE NIGHT...THEY MASSED AROUND THE MARINES WHO WERE DUG IN... WAITING

THEY STARTED AT DAWN... JAPANESE MORTARS OPENED FIRE FIRST....

JAP MORTAR ATTACK! GET DOWN

MEDIC! MEDIC!

CHUNG

CHUNG

TAKE THEM FROM RIGHT TO LEFT, GUNNER!

THAT'S IT!

RAT-TAT-TA

A MORTAR SHELL DID IT....

BAAROOM

A DIRECT HIT!

GUNNER AND JOE ARE DEAD... HOW ARE YOU, SARGE?

MY EYES, DOC, I CAN'T SEE!

JAPS ARE MOVING UP, MIKE!

USE THE MACHINE GUN, DOC... *YOU GOTTA HOLD THEM BACK!*

YOU KNOW BETTER THAN THAT, SARGE! *I CAN'T!*

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

DAMN YOU, MEDIC! TELL *ME* WHERE THEY ARE...*I'LL PULL THE TRIGGER*

I CAN'T, SARGE! I CAN'T HELP YOU *KILL* THEM EITHER!

I'M NOT AFRAID TO DIE, MIKE... THEY'LL HAVE TO GET ME FIRST!

EGAN! WHAT'S GOIN' ON?

KRAK

ZING

PING

ZEEUNG

THE ENEMY WERE WATCHING CORPSMAN EGAN...THEY NEVER SAW THE SCREAMING CARRIER PLANE UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE! THE .50 CALIBER GUNS RIPPED INTO THEM! THEN THE BOMBS FELL!

RATATATATA
RATATATA

BLAM

GET D... SARGE... OURS

I THOUGHT WE WERE WIPED OUT, DOC!

DON'T EVER UNDERESTIMATE THE POWER OF PRAYER, MIKE! COME ON I THINK WE'RE BOTH DUE FOR SOME PATCHIN' UP!

KENNETH EGAN WENT ON HELPING HIS FELLOW MARINES UNTIL JAPAN SURRENDERED! AT THE SAME TIME HE FOUGHT HIS PRIVATE WAR AND WON... HE EMERGED WITH HIS IDEALS INTACT!

END